

Totals ..133,946 120,979 150,135 158,043 1,051,000

FIRE-WIND DISASTER.

Terrible Explosion in a Lancashire Colliery.

One Hundred Miners Believed to Have Been Killed by the Accident.

Volunteers at Work Attempting the Rescue of the Imprisoned.

LONDON, November 7.—News has just been received of a terrible explosion, caused by fire-damp, in a colliery at Accrington, a town in Lancashire, nineteen miles north of Manchester. A large number of miners were at work in the colliery at the time of the explosion, and it is estimated that 100 have been killed. Great excitement exists in the vicinity of the disaster, and a large force of volunteers are now at work attempting the rescue of those imprisoned, but as yet they have been unable to reach the locality in which the miners were at work.

1 p. m.—A despatch just received from Accrington states that 110 men were in the pit at the time of the explosion, of these, twenty, more or less injured, have been recovered. The number of dead is yet unknown, and the volunteers who went down into the pit to rescue their comrades found great difficulty in reaching them. Several thousand persons surround the pit, and the excitement is intense.

France and China.

PARIS, November 7.—Despatches published in the afternoon papers state that the French troops have occupied Haichin and Sonay. It is also announced that the Chinese fleet, under the command of the admiral, will proceed immediately to Peking to propose a treaty between France and China.

CHARITY COT THE BOODLE.

How a Wide-Awake Wife Circumvented a Scheme to Deceive Her of Money from Her Husband's Estate.

NEW HAVEN, November 5.—In Ladycraft Centre is the John Newton farm, most important in the town. Newton is dead. He had a wife, but she spent little money upon her, and it was to save \$800 that he married her. Her name was Charity Norman. Fifty years ago Charity Norman was a red-headed tallness of 30. Charity used to be called into his household semi-annually and proved to be such a skilful housekeeper that John persuaded her to stay and help him carry on the farm. She milked his cows, stewed his onions, made his butter, and peddled his produce to Norwich for years. She was a mine of wealth and faithful to John, but in an evil day she took it into his head that he wanted to get rid of her. Then Charity's big brother stepped in and threatened a breach of promise suit for \$800 damages if John did not marry his sister. John, after hanging back a little, led her to the altar rather than part with the money. He was 40 then and she was 20. They had three children, but she never had any one living during all their married life, and that was a pair of shoes.

One day, however, when Newton knew that his wife had intended to give his property to come and help her to run the farm, and that while Charity was busy with her cooking she heard enough of their talk to convince her that she was being deceived, she took her gun and shot her as he slept, and the castles were going to the Pennsylvania coast. She remained on his estate, going up stairs she pulled an old hair trunk out from under the eaves, and drawing it up before the garage window, examined the contents. It had been John Newton's private savings bank and also deposit vault for years. It contained \$700 in gold coins, \$200 in silver and \$27,000 in government bonds and securities. Satisfying herself that it was all there, she went down stairs to her bedroom, put on her night gown, took out a key and a clean apron, and started for Norwich, where she could sell a lawyer.

Next day, however, she proceeded to carry out the lawyer's instructions. No one but her husband knew of the whereabouts of the contents of the safe, but I had to tell her of it, said his cousin. So late at night she visited the chest, and this time with her biggest dinner kettle in her hand, and she took out the cash, the cushions, and the \$27,000 parcel in one hand, she dropped her way down the stairs in the dark, and went to her room.

"It was the last time I ever refused to obey Mr. Newton," she said, in relating the story.

Next day Mr. Newton called for me to bring down his money. I said to him, "I can't do that Mr. Newton, but I shall do my best. How poor I should be provided for if he died with the old land instead of the money, and finally he asked me how much I would give him for it. I said, "I will give you \$15,000."

The old man was falling rapidly, and the pensioner was a very impatient, and his lawyer was flitting over the delay, but Charity would have stand and stuck to it. There was little more to be said, but I had to tell her of it, said his cousin. So late at night she visited the chest, and this time with her biggest dinner kettle in her hand, and she took out the cash, the cushions, and the \$27,000 parcel in one hand, she dropped her way down the stairs in the dark, and went to her room.

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65. STAMPS TAKEN, TO AVOID ERRORS, WRITE
PLAINLY YOUR ADDRESS, GIVING COUNTY & STATE.
GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK,
1000 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, Penna.
Why all
RUPTURE
Relieved and cured without the injury and vexation
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N. 5th St. Consultation days Wednesday, Thursday,
and Friday, each week. Ask for Dr. Godey, 251
Broadway, Monday, Tuesday and Saturday each
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MAN'S office to avoid errors that has been re-
peated on those who have been misled.

The Presidential Campaign. The Presidential Campaign. The Presidential Campaign. Every Democrat to Action!

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Ceaseless Organized Work begins
at once in every City and Town,

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In the Presidential Campaign of
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IS ABSOLUTELY CERTAIN.
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And disseminate the true principles
of Democracy, and gain new
believers and new voters, and in-
crease the Democratic majority.

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Will Do Its Best to Help You.

It now reduces its subscription
rate to a price that will place it
within the means of every Demo-
crat that he may use it for his
party's greatest good.

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Will be sent from NOW until
JANUARY, 1885,

FOR ONLY \$1.00.
An Extra Copy for a Club of 5
and \$5.00.

THE BEST WAY TO GAIN VOTERS

Is to place the WEEKLY GLOBE
in every house in your town.

AT ONLY \$1.00,

(From now until January, '85.)
Which does not cover the cost of
the white paper, the WEEKLY
GLOBE will be a valuable and in-
expensive campaign document for
free distribution among voters by
Town Committees, Democratic
Clubs, and individuals who think
they can make even one convert.

If a Democrat is wavering,
send him the WEEKLY GLOBE.
If you know of an "Independent"
(one who is not bound to a
party), send him the WEEKLY
GLOBE.
If you know of a Republican
who is willing "to read both sides,"
send him the WEEKLY GLOBE!

THE BEST WAY TO GAIN VOTERS

Is to place the WEEKLY GLOBE
in every house in your town.

This applies to Democrats in
every State of the Union. Demo-
crats everywhere ought to work
devotedly, that when their
turn comes to place their State on
the Democratic side, they
may be victorious. Determined,
vigorous, ceaseless organized work
must begin everywhere.

Form Clubs Everywhere.

Agents allowed the Regular Dis-
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The Presidential Campaign. The Presidential Campaign. 6 COPIES ONLY \$5.00.

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BOSTON, MASS.

TO OUR READERS.
When you answer any of the advertise-
ments in this paper, please do us the favor
to mention that you saw the same in THE
BOSTON WEEKLY GLOBE.

Boston Weekly Globe.

WEDNESDAY, NOV. 7, 1883.

CLUBS! CLUBS!! CLUBS!!!

Now is the time to form clubs according to the
new prospectus on this page. Read it carefully,
and subscribe as soon as possible, for the
sooner you subscribe the longer the time you will
receive THE GLOBE.

This offer is made to old as well as to new sub-
scribers. All subscribers should examine the date
upon their paper, where they will find the date
when their subscription expires.

Every present subscriber may find at least one
new one by making a slight effort. We wish every
subscriber would resolve to send at least one new
subscriber.

Every subscriber, new or old, in a club, or alone,
will receive THE WEEKLY GLOBE until January
1, 1885, for only \$1.

NO THREE-CENT STAMPS

will be accepted by THE WEEKLY GLOBE in pay-
ment of subscriptions on account of the new
postage law, which substitutes two-cent stamps in
their place. Stamps of the denomination of one or
two will be received as heretofore.

HOW TO REMIT, ETC.

THE WEEKLY GLOBE is sent everywhere in the
United States and Canada, one year, free of postage,
for only \$1.00; six copies for only \$5.00.

All subscriptions should be sent by postal order,
registered letter, or draft on New York or Boston,
thereby, if more convenient for the sender, postage
stamps will be accepted. When stamps are sent they
should be of the denomination of one, two or three
cents.

To ensure immediate attention and prompt answers,
all letters should be addressed to "THE WEEKLY
GLOBE, Boston, Mass."

Every letter and postal card should bear the full
name of the writer, his post office, county and State.

Every notice of change of residence should give
former as well as present address, and both in full.

Every notice to discontinue should give the town
county and State to which the paper is being sent.

All copies sent in the mails will be duplicated free of
expense.

When postage stamps are sent they should not be
registered.

All exchange newspapers and magazines should be
addressed simply, "Lock Drawer 5220, Boston, Mass."

Sample copies are free.

New York will be all right for the Democratic
column in 1884.

Governor BUTLER has increased the Demo-
cratic vote in Massachusetts about 40,000, and it
will stay.

"We have met the enemy and we are theirs,"
as President HAYES said when he took his first
glass of beer.

We have sent our hat and boots to the editor of
the Journal, though we are afraid that the former
will be too large and the latter too small for him.

One year of BUTLER has done the State good.
The Republicans will now have a chance to carry
out some of his good recommendations, and the
people will expect them to do it.

Cowboy CHANDLER was heard to remark last
night: "I'm a rustler on a rodeo, and I reckon
I've lassoed all the stragglers on the range this
trip. I'm a howler from Howville and I've taken
the town. Whoop!!"

The Republicans will now have the opportunity
to show how much they value the good name of
the old Commonwealth. They can do much
for the honor of the State by reforming the
abuses pointed out by Governor BUTLER.

"Scooped the pot," murmured Vigilante Cod-
man when the returns came in. "When I turn
myself loose and camp on the trail there's blood
on the face of the moon. I'm a whole team and a
yellow dog under the wagon. I did it. Whoop!!"

Some of the suggestions made by Governor
BUTLER to the last Legislature may now be taken
up and acted upon by its successor. The good
points in these suggestions will suddenly impress
themselves upon the minds of Republicans with
all the force of original ideas.

"I'm little, but I'm a terror from the ground up,"
remarked Mr. SAWYER when the returns came in.
"BUTLER would have cleaned out the ranch if
I hadn't been on deck. I did it, you bet your
boots; and I can lam any galoot who thinks I
don't. That's me, every clatter. Whoop!!"

A man has been arrested at Danville on the sus-
picion that he had been sent to murder Prince
BISMARCK. There were found on his person an in-
strument for injecting morphine and a nihilist
poem. It is not stated with which one of these
deadly weapons he expected to accomplish his
purpose.

Mr. ROBINSON has admitted that there are
things needing reformation in this State, but he
did not like Governor BUTLER's way of making
things better. If Governor ROBINSON will ac-
complish the reformation we shall not be dis-
posed to be hypocritical about his methods. The
chief thing is to get the abuses somehow abo-
lished.

The contest of "numbers" is ended and the re-
sult is known. If the greatest wisdom is in the
greatest number, well and good. But whether the
outcome be wise or foolish, all must abide by it
for the next twelve months. Counting of heads is
the method we have adopted for getting at the
truth of things, and therefore we
must either admit that whatever is got at
in that way is right, or confess
that our method is not quite perfect. Still the de-
feated minority will not abandon its belief in the
wisdom of its own judgment. It will rather be-
lieve that the majority is not quite so wise as it
thinks itself, and will try between this and the
next trial of numbers to demonstrate to some of
the majority the unwisdom of their opinions, and
so reverse the verdict next year.

Anthony Comstock has appeared again as the
conservator of the public morals. He has turned
his attention this time to a reputable dealer in
photographs of the best works of art, both ancient
and modern, and has seized a part of the stock
representing well-known works of art that have
places in public and private collections. Perhaps
Mr. Comstock really thinks that those photographs
are undermining the morals of New York, but if
he does, why does he not turn his attention
to the original works themselves? If the
photographs are bad, the paintings are
bad, and if the paintings have a bad
influence, the paintings have a much worse.
Such paintings are to be seen in every private col-
lection. Mr. Comstock should be more impartial
in his efforts to reform the public morals, and
along with his harassing of a dealer in photo-
graphs should seize the original paintings, even if

they are in a wealthy man's collection, and pre-
vent the possibility of their corrupting anybody's
morals. Does not Mr. Comstock think that the
wealthy man's morals need to be protected as well
as the poor man's?

THE RESULT.

The size of the vote yesterday surprised both
sides, running as it did about 30,000 higher than
the total of the highest ever before known, that of
282,249 in the presidential election.

Governor BUTLER's vote is over 150,000, larger
than any governor ever received before, with the
single exception of Governor LONG in the last
presidential year.

THE GLOBE accepts the result good-naturedly,
and is proud to stand with the 150,000 men who
marched to the polls yesterday and voted for our
candidates.

We think that our opponents will admit that
these 150,000 men represent the average of the
brains and respectability as well as the bone and
sinew of the State.

It is useless to rehearse the reasons for the de-
feat, since the chief one was the lack of votes.

The hard work of the Republicans and their
liberal expenditures of money brought out the
vote and gave them their plurality.

The result shows that the Democratic party
has grown of late years very rapidly, and Massa-
chusetts is travelling fast into the list of doubtful
States. A full vote ten years ago meant 75,000
Republican majority. Today it means about one-
seventh of that number, which is a gain all Demo-
crats ought to be proud of.

THE GLOBE has no apologies to offer for its
conduct in the campaign. It has fought fairly
and squarely, and accords the decision of the
majority of the people.

It has confidence in the success of the national
Democratic ticket in 1884, and that in the year
following Massachusetts will join the Democratic
column to stay.

And it trusts that its Republican contem-
poraries will then accept the decision of the ma-
jority as cheerfully as we have the decision
of yesterday.

IN OTHER STATES.

The returns from the other States in which elec-
tions were held yesterday are encouraging. New
York has gone Democratic by a large majority,
which gives renewed assurance that the elec-
tional vote of that State will be found on the right
side next year.

New Jersey shows a close vote, the Demo-
cratic majority being about 3000.

Pennsylvania, electing only two officers, is
claimed by the Republicans, but large Demo-
cratic gains are shown in some localities.

Virginia and Maryland are in the Democratic
column in all probability.

Connecticut elects a Republican Legislature,
and the Republicans also carry Minnesota.

It looks as though the Democratic battle line
of 1884 would include some States that have
usually been on the other side.

THE HERALD'S "INDEPENDENCE."

The Advertiser says that "even THE GLOBE has
refused to print Republican documents as adver-
tisements." Very likely. THE GLOBE lives on
politics, and politics of the lowest type.—Boston
Herald.

Again we recognize the hand of the "principal
editor of the Herald," to whom the mere mention
of THE GLOBE is gall and bitterness.

It is largely due to his blind stupidity that THE
GLOBE makes such rapid headway in a field in
which the Herald gained the lead as much by good
luck as good management.

His partners and every other journalist in
the Herald office knows that THE GLOBE has
succeeded on its merits as a newspaper, and the
dualism of the brain which assumes to control the
Herald is making it easier and easier for THE
GLOBE to secure the first place among Boston
newspapers.

THE GLOBE has by hard work in five years gone
from the foot of the list to the second place in
the Boston journalism.

THE GLOBE is now next to the Herald in circula-
tion, gross receipts and net profits, and all
through the Herald office it is conceded that THE
GLOBE is making a rather hot fight for the lead.

These facts do not seem to have penetrated
what the "principal editor of the Herald" is
pleased to call his mind, as he affects to believe
that THE GLOBE is where it is five years ago.
And if he will only keep on thinking so he will do
THE GLOBE a special favor.

The vaunted "independence" of the Herald was
shown in this campaign, as the Transcript and
Advertiser suggests. It is independent in getting
over all obstacles which will bring a dollar into
the Herald office. It tries to please the Republi-
can party one day, eaters to the Democratic the
next, and hugs the independent scoundrels to its
bosom on the third day.

Occasionally it varies the programme by tody-
ing to all three on the same day, and sometimes
on the same page.

But this is its undoubted right, if it wants to run
a newspaper on that plan. It is only when, in the
midst of its colossal inconsistency, it has the ele-
phantine gall to criticize THE GLOBE that we
flatterly interpose our objection.

As to the subject in hand:

The Advertiser, in criticizing the course of the
Herald, made the remark printed at the beginning
of this article:

"Even THE GLOBE has refused to print Republi-
can documents as advertisements."

This is strictly true, as THE GLOBE aims to be
consistent in what it undertakes to do. The Ad-
vertiser recognizes this fact, but it has wounded
the Herald on its most tender spot by even hint-
ing that THE GLOBE possesses a single virtue.

We refused to print the Republican documents
as advertisements one year ago, and shall con-
tinue to do so in the future.

We do not look for commendation of our conduct
of THE GLOBE in the direction of the Herald.
Any praise from that quarter would lead us to
distrust the wisdom of our course. The jealous
seers of its principal editor welcome as signs
of a glorious progress, because his commendation
would be fatal to any newspaper.

The Herald succeeds best when he is in Florida
or Europe. He now manifests a disposition to re-
main at home and at his post. This we are glad
to see, because it is much easier to gain on the
Herald with the principal editor at desk. Then
the enterprise of the men below him is so ably

suicided or so thoroughly misdirected it is really
fun to run THE GLOBE against it.

GENERAL BUTLER FOR PRES- IDENT.

Although General BUTLER failed of election as
governor of Massachusetts, he has won a greater
victory than his Republican opponent.

He has increased the Democratic strength of
his State by 40,000 votes, and given an impetus
to Democratic principles that will make Massa-
chusetts, which is the fountain-head of Republi-
canism, radicalism and extreme thought and
measures, a solid Democratic State in 1884.

General Butler was really elected governor in
the hearts and consciences of all honest and true
men, who, now that the smoke of the battlefield
has rolled away, behold laid bare to the light of
mid-day the corrupt and wicked measures adopted
to repress the will of the people, and defeat one
whom all reverence, and many almost worship.

Republican money, Republican intimidation,
Republican frauds were allied together, and have
succeeded in their unholy purposes so far as to
cause his retirement from the Governor's chair
at the close of the year. This is a fact that must
be accepted.

What next?

Why not make General Butler president of the
United States?

More than 151,000 Massachusetts freemen,
farmers and laborers, nominate him as their candi-
date for president, and promise the solid vote of
Massachusetts next year to support him.

Why are not the interest and welfare of each
farmer and laborer man in every State the same
as those of the farmers and laboring men of Mas-
sachusetts?

Nominate General BUTLER for president.

TWO TRUE PROPHECIES.

What THE GLOBE said:
And must DEN BUTLER GO?
And shall BEN BUTLER GO?

No! Fifteen times ten thousand men
Shall rise and answer No!

What THE Traveller said:
And must DEN BUTLER STAY?
And shall BEN BUTLER STAY?

No! Sixteen times ten thousand men
Shall rise and answer No!

And both were right. BUTLER got over 150-
000 votes, and ROBINSON got about 160,000.
We believe the above were the only prophecies
that were fulfilled.

IN BEHALF OF THE CRANK.

No other epithet is flung about so freely, so
promiscuously and so unthinkingly among our
self-complacent Americans as that little sentence,
"O, he is a crank!" It is applied to anybody and
everybody who has intelligence enough to concei-
ve an idea a little out of the common way and
earnestness enough to advocate it. It makes no
difference whether the idea is destined tomorrow
to revolutionize the whole country, or has not
vitality enough to impress any one else than the
author. All the same, the man who speaks a new
word and gives evidence that he believes it a true
one may be prepared for the semi-amused, semi-
contemptuous reception which is waiting for all
"cranks."

We pride ourselves on our tolerance, and glory
in the personal liberty of belief and action which
we give to all our fellow-citizens. But for every-
thing that is novel, from a machine to a moral
reform, it is the tolerance of contempt and a per-
sonal liberty that goes no farther than bodily
safety. It is more intolerant and narrow to put a
man in prison for preaching a belief that he
sincerely believes will better the world than it is
to jeer at everything he says, call him a crank and
bring ridicule upon him and his belief on every
possible occasion?

The action of the geodetic conference, lately
held at Rome, in recommending a uniform time
standard, means in effect a complete revolution of
the time systems of the countries adopting it.

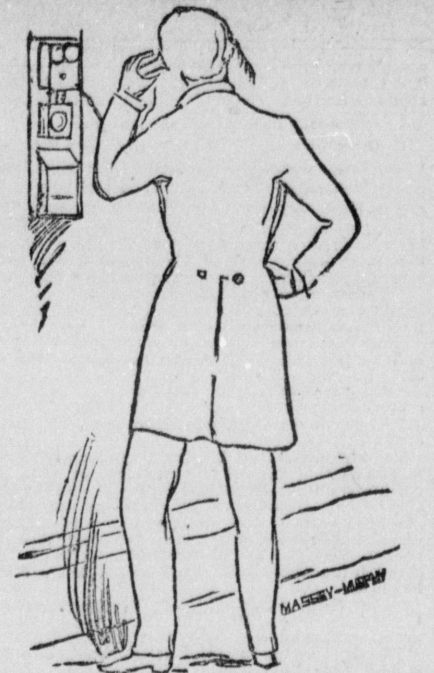
Such a measure would make any given moment of
time absolute all over the world. For instance, 11
o'clock in the morning at Paris will be 11 o'clock
at New York, San Francisco and Moscow, though
local time would make it 6 o'clock in the morning
at New York, 3 o'clock at San Francisco, and 1
o'clock in the afternoon at Moscow.

The country whose
prime meridian would be adopted as the universal
prime meridian would suffer, but little inconve-
nience, while those who thrust from that point
would suffer the most. The conference recom-
mended the Greenwich meridian, and on this
point the Pall Mall Gazette newspaper remarked that
it was this probability which alone moved the
British authorities to send a representative. The
movement has gone no farther than its inception
stages; but the general interest that has been
shown in it indicates that practical action
will result before long. President ARTHUR has
been making some effort to bring about an inter-
national congress for the adoption of a common
prime meridian.

The circular sent out by the
secretary of state has brought out a number of
favorable replies. This is far behind the propo-
sition of the Geodetic Association, but it is in the
same direction and shows a willingness among
the nations of the earth to adopt a common stand-
ard in all the matters in which they have a com-
mon interest. It is said that the governments
represented at the association will soon take
measures to carry out the reform.

It is the cranks who move the world, after all,
and it is the people who laugh at the cranks and
indulge a good-natured contempt for their ideas
who do the most to keep the world from moving.
And it is a good-natured, easy-going complacency,
grown fat and thick-headed on self-satisfaction,
that laughs indifferently at cranks and derides
new ideas as cranky theories. There is something
rather alarming to lovers of progress in this
growing tendency of Americans to jeer down every
novel proposition as cranky and to apply the
epithet "crank" to every man or woman with an
out-of-the-way idea. It shows that we are grow-
ing inaccessible to new ideas, narrow and bigoted;
that we soon will not have, if this continues, a
healthy, broad, generous tolerance for whatever
is labelled "progress." It is not necessary that
we should take up whatever scheme comes along,
but if we would justify our pride in our tolerance
and freedom from bigotry we should give a re-
spectful hearing to new schemes and new ideas
and be willing to admit the possibility of their
soundness even though our individual judgment
does not commend them.

THE FEUDALIST-CRANKY controversy that has
been raging in the newspapers and magazines
these three or four years has at last got into the
courts. Mr. FEUDALIST sues General D. CRANKY
for libel, with damages at \$25,000, and the case is
tried in the United States Circuit Court, before
Judge SHIPMAN. The twelve good men and true
who are to decide the case, said to be even below
the average of the usual jurymen, will doubtless
be able to decide perfectly satisfactorily whether
or not General CRANKY's Cypriote antiquities are
genuine, and whether Mr. FEUDALIST slandered
him when he said they were not. Oh, no! Twelve
peers of the realm are quite competent to de-
cide the question, though all the connoisseurs
in the country are ranged on the two sides of the
controversy, and all the art world in New York is
literally divided on its merits.



THE TELEPHONE EDITOR OF THE GLOBE
TAKES THE VIBE.

Telephone Editor—Hello, Central Office, hello.
Give me Cabot Lodge.

Central Office—Ain't you dead?
Telephone Editor—Well, I should smile at that
question. I'm as fresh as a daisy and will wear
out both ears before you're much older.

Central Office—I should think the news of Rob-
inson's election would lay you out.

Telephone Editor—It isn't in anybody's power
to lay me out. I'm in the country and have a square
manly fight, strong and vigorous, right from the
shoulder, but always good-natured and smiling.

Central Office—Well, they all admit that, and
THE GLOBE has certainly won the respect of all its
opponents by its course, and has fought all of its
battles with signal ability. But here's Lodge.

Telephone Editor—Hello, Cabot, my boy. Shake!
Mr. Lodge—With all my heart.

Telephone Editor—We'll send you round a chro-
mograph tomorrow.

Mr. Lodge—All right. I want to say one thing.
THE GLOBE made the liveliest and best fight any
newspaper ever made for any party in Massachu-
setts and you have the respect of your opponents
as well as the good will of the friends for whom
you fought so valiantly.

Telephone Editor—Thank you. Drop down to
the Somerset and take something at my expense.

Mr. Lodge—In view of this result I think the
Herald will be sick, and be sorry that it sold its
columns on Saturday and Sunday.

Telephone Editor—That's their idea of inde-
pendence. I've nothing to say about that.

Mr. Lodge—Wasn't THE GLOBE asked to name
a price for inserting the Republican campaign
documents one year ago?

Telephone Editor—Yes.
Mr. Lodge—What was the answer given?

Telephone Editor—That the Republican State
Committee did not represent money enough to se-
cure a place for Republican documents in THE
GLOBE as advertisements.

Mr. Lodge—That's what I understood. I like a
square, right-up-and-down opponent, because you
know where to find him.

Telephone Editor—Well, Cabot, the boys made
a good fight, didn't they?

Mr. Lodge—Yes, they did and no mistake.
You got a fearful vote. If you'd had the money
we had and a little larger reserve vote you would
have known us endwise in no time. There's one
thing, the fight has been a good thing for THE
GLOBE. You've made loss of reputation out of it
and hundreds of people are now taking your
paper who did not know it was so good a news-
paper. Why, it's the highest paper in Boston.

Telephone Editor—Ah, thank you; step over
to the Somerset and thank you.

Mr. Lodge—Well, Beard and Thayer and Steb-
bins; all of them agree with me, and they've all
noticed how your circulation has increased in the
last two years, in summer or winter, all the time.
And you deserve it.

Telephone Editor—Thank you, Cabot. Ask
them all over to the Somerset, and send the bill to
—the Herald, to be paid out of that Democratic
money.

Mr. Lodge—I suppose Governor Butler don't
play the game of politics as the French painter
landscapes, or reads poetry, just sit down and
finger him as he cooks your meat and taters, patch
your close, darn your socks, and help your cake
\$12 buy \$15 worth of things."

Philadelphia Call: This is a baby. It is a girl
baby. How sloppy its chin is! How red its eyes!
What horrid contortions it makes with its face!
See how ugly it looks! How slow it moves!
How like a demon it yells! Yet in a few short
years some man will be half-dressed with wild sus-
pense, worshipping the very air this being breathes,
devoutly kneeling at her feet and frantically beg-
ging for one word, one pressure of the hand, even
a look, which will give him hope. Such is life.

Burlington Free Press: There is a town on a
Missouri railroad called Conging. It is so called
because passengers are often in doubt whether the
town is moving toward them or the train toward
the town.

A Chicago judge has decided that it was not a
cause of action for slander to call a person a liar,
pure and simple, but that it must be also averred
and shown that by reason of such appellation the
party to whom it was applied has suffered some
damage to his business. In spite of this, it is not
safe to loosely call people liars, because if the law
cannot reach you something else may.

Philadelphia Call: "The old saying, 'He who
drinks beer thinks beer,' is only partially true.
He thinks beer for a while, but generally winds up
by thinking whiskey."

Canada has entered a native of Colchester
county for the Old Men's Club. He can certify

